

His burial, being buried in the water in His name, and this according to the commandment which He has given,

That by keeping the commandments they might be washed and cleansed from all their sins, and receive the Holy Spirit by the laying on the hands of him who is ordained and sealed unto this power,

And who overcome by faith, and are sealed by the Holy Spirit of promise, which the Father sheds forth upon all those who are just and true.

They are they who are the church of the first born.

They are they into whose hands the Father has given all things—

They are they who are Priests and Kings, who have received of His fulness and of His glory,

And are Priests of the Most high, after the order of Melchisedek, which was after the order of Enoch, which was after the order of the Only Begotten Son;

Wherefore, as it is written, they are Gods, even the sons of God—

Wherefore all things are theirs, whether life or death, or things present, or things to come, all are theirs and they are Christ's and Christ is God's.

And they shall overcome all things;

Wherefore let no man glory in man, but rather let him glory in God, who shall subdue all enemies under his feet—

These shall dwell in the presence of God and his Christ for ever and ever.

Those are they whom he shall bring with Him, when He shall come in the clouds of heaven, to reign on the earth over His people.

These are they who shall have part in the first resurrection.

These are they who shall come forth in the resurrection of the just.

These are they who are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly place, the holiest of all.

These are they who have come to an innumerable company of angels, to the general assembly and church of Enoch, and of the first born.

These are they whose names are written in heaven, where God and Christ are the judge of all.

These are they who are just men made perfect through Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, who wrought out this perfect atonement through the shedding of His own blood.

These are they whose bodies are celestial, whose glory is that of the sun, even the glory of God, the highest of all, whose glory the son of the firmament is written of as being typical.

In the words that I have read in your hearing is fully described the future of this our beloved brother whose remains are before us. We have it in the language of the Son of God himself, and in that description we can perceive some of the glory that God has in store for those who are faithful, who have fought the good fight of faith. In coming here today I would much rather have sat still and listened to others. Language seems to be inadequate to convey the thoughts that now fill my heart. At times silence is the greatest eloquence; though it would not be right or appropriate on such an occasion for all to remain silent. We owe it to the memory of our departed friend and brother that we should give expression to the feelings of our hearts concerning his labors and his life. We owe it to those who live, that we should give utterance also to our estimate of his character, that the lesson of his life may not be lost upon those whom he has left behind, but that they may feel encouraged to emulate his deeds, the purity of his character, the grandeur

of the principles which animated him in his mortal career.

Brother Wells was a mortal man; therefore, like all of us, he had his weaknesses. But with these failings, there were many traits indicating great strength of character. He was a man who left his impress upon his associates and upon society, and I feel that the world is the better because Daniel H. Wells lived in it. I feel that humanity has been uplifted by his works, by his example, by his whole life ever since he became acquainted with the truth. He has not lived in vain. Look at him from whatever standpoint you may, you will find something to admire in the man. It there was one characteristic that he possessed more prominent than another, it was his fidelity. He was true to his God; he was ready to lay down his life at any time for that which he conceived to be right. I do not suppose that a more perfect man, so far as physical bravery is concerned, was to be found anywhere. He had unflinching valor, not only physical, but also that higher and rarer quality, moral courage. He possessed these elements to a remarkable degree. He was true to God, true to his religion, and true to his fellowmen.

We are noted, as a people, for the strength of our friendship toward each other, and in this regard Brother Wells stood out conspicuously. He never deserted his friends. The more they were assailed, and the more unfavorably they were talked about, the closer he clung to them. He carried this, indeed, into all the relations of life. He was a man faithful to his brethren, faithful to those who were humble, and whom he might have ignored had he chosen. Then, again, his love for his family was beyond expression.

President Wells, in his boyhood, did not have the chances for education which young men now possess. He was born at a time when educational facilities were not such as they are now. But he was a student all his life, a great reader, a man of strong intellect. He did not read superficially, however, neither did he adopt the views of writers unless his own judgment approved of that which they said. He was an independent thinker in this respect and possessed literary ability in a marked degree. Years ago Dr. Bernhizel and myself exchanged views about Brother Wells, when he was in the habit of writing papers which were not credited to him, but which, nevertheless, were the emanations of his pen. Dr. Bernhizel used then to observe how extraordinary it was that one having had so few educational advantages was able to prepare such masterly documents as he did. I have been similarly struck myself. As a speaker he was not so strong as he was as a writer, and yet how often has it been said that the reports of his discourses always formed delightful reading. He conveyed his thoughts tersely and lucidly. Every one who read his discourses was pleased with them; the matter was far better than the manner of delivery. Brother Wells was a man of great intellect, therefore a man of power among his fellows. As to his future we need have no concern, though his death has brought us sad-

ness, because we have been deprived of his society.

He had been a sufferer for some time. We had felt for some years that he might pass away at almost any time. When he was on his last European mission word came frequently respecting the precarious condition of his health. It was this, in fact, which hastened his release, it being thought that unless he soon returned he would perhaps die away from home. And when he did return he was quite feeble.

It was a happy inspiration that prompted the selection of Brother Wells as President of the Manti Temple. I believe this added years to his life; it gave him occupation of a most congenial kind. It placed him in a position where he could employ himself, and where he could feel that he was doing a great amount of good. He was not rusting out, dying unnoticed; the position was one which enabled him to be useful to others and to exercise his powers. The last time I visited Manti was in company with Brother Lyman, a few weeks ago. There was a conference in Sanpete, at Ephraim, and before it concluded we decided to go to Manti and hold a meeting in the evening. President Wells had not been able to attend the conference as the weather was stormy, and it was not fit for him to go out. We, however, joined him at the Manti Temple and took our meal with him. I remarked to Brother Lyman at that time that I feared Brother Wells was not long for this life. I could see a change in him—that he was more feeble than I had observed him for some time. Strangely enough, he came here without our learning of it. We were very busy at the time and when the news of his illness first reached us we supposed he was still at Manti. It was not until a remark was made to the private secretary to send a dispatch to Manti to learn of his condition that we heard he was in this city. It was a surprise to us. I last saw him three hours before his death, and although I knew how feeble he was, I little thought he was going to die so soon. He was able to talk the evening before his death, when some of us visited him. He appeared cheerful, had a good many pleasant things to say, and was a little inclined to joke. In fact, his manner led me to hope that perhaps he would pull through. But when I saw him the next morning it seemed as though a very serious change had taken place; yet I had little idea that within three hours he would depart from us.

Brethren and sisters, I thank God for the men that He has raised up in our generation; I thank God for such a man as Daniel H. Wells; I have thanked Him that I was born in the time of such men, and that we have been associated with such as Joseph Smith, Hyrum Smith, Brigham Young, and a host of others whose names might be mentioned. I loved these men as I would the angels, because I know the purity of their motives. I know their courage, that they were determined to keep the commandments of God. When such men pass away, I feel that it is a great loss to us, not only as a community, but personally. I am thankful that we have some still spared